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SUNDAY, JANUARY 30, 1916.

A Morning Motto.

Trials are the moral ballast that often prevents our capsizing. Where we have much to carry, God rarely fails to fit the back to the burden; where we have nothing to bear, we can seldom bear ourselves. The burdened vessel may be slow in reaching the destined port; but the vessel without ballast becomes so completely the sport of the wind and the waves that there is danger of her not reaching it at all—*Chatfield.*

An Indian's Comment.

Are we civilized? A young woman of a certain city who visited the Grand Canyon a few weeks ago had an educated Indian as a guide one day, and as the party went along they saw a father, aggravated by something his young son had done, step on the edge of the canyon and give the boy a thorough spanking.

The Indian was indignant. "That is what I call barbarous," he exclaimed. "Now that boy will always remember this great canyon as the place where he received a spanking. He might have carried a picture of its grandeur in his mind that would have assisted in developing him, but now all that is spoiled. We Indians don't do things that way. We expect our children to endure pain, but we don't inflict it." And wasn't the Indian right?

The Senses of Plants.

The sense most developed in plants is that of sight, which enables them to see light but not to distinguish objects. This sense limitation is found among many living creatures, such as the earthworm, oyster, and coral, etc., which possess no localized visual organ, but give proof of their luminous impressions by the contractions that they manifest when exposed to a ray of sunshine. Similarly, it is easy to gauge the influence of light on plants. Cultivate a plant in a room with a window only on one side and its stalk in growing will incline toward the source of light. Physiologists explain this by suggesting that the side to the dark grows more quickly than that exposed to the light. There remains, however, the fact that the plant has reached to the light, of whose effect it was conscious.

A sense common to many plants is that of touch. Of this the most illustrative example is, as its name implies, the sensitive plant. Another leaf, responsive to the touch, is the catch-fly, whose two halves close down one upon the other by means of a central hinge.

Columbia Men Workers.

Columbia students working last summer earned \$55,313.49 toward their expenses for the new semester, the appointments committee has reported. Some acted as tutors and travelled about the country in opulence, while others earned \$2 a day by working as conductors on Long Island trolley cars.

One student in the graduate school of political science carried off the prize job—summering in Newport as companion to a wealthy boy. In the four months he was thus employed he saved \$1,800. Others acted as tutors to boys who went to the Panama-Pacific exposition and earned from \$100 to \$150 a month, in addition of all expenses. Twelve tutors spent an enjoyable summer at resorts on the Jersey coast, netting about \$150 a month for a few hours' work a day.

One student, as chauffeur for a family at the seaside, earned \$75 a month. Three were patent demonstrators, earning \$15 a week. Nine served as musicians at summer hotels, earning their board and \$5 a week. During the tennis championship games 582 students acted as ushers. Others did similar work at the Astor cup races.

About forty-five women students at the university outside of those registered with the employment bureaus at Barnard and Teachers' College reported earnings during the summer.

Playground Cities.

Neighborhood playgrounds under the direction of play leaders were maintained in 432 American cities during the year ending November 1, 1915, according to the annual report of the Playground and Recreation Association of America, made public recently. The number of new playgrounds obtained was nearly 1,000, bringing the total number of playgrounds now in operation up to 3,294. More than 100 cities employ 1,053 play leaders throughout the year. In 250 cities, playgrounds, like parks and schools, are administered by the municipality itself. Seventy cities maintain classes for training recreation workers.

Last year the expenditures in the cities of America were \$4,066,377. In nineteen cities, bond issues authorized in seventeen of these amounting to \$1,663,750. In forty-nine cities, neighborhood playgrounds have been donated to the city by private individuals. Six hundred and twelve school buildings are reported to be in use as evening recreation centers in 136 cities. Fifty-five cities report 146 buildings set aside and wholly given over as neighborhood recreation center buildings. In twenty-six cities, streets are set aside for play.

The average daily attendance on the summer playgrounds in 389 cities reporting was 814,108. Ninety cities reported an average daily attendance at winter centers of 200,478.

Growth of the Y. W. C. A.

The Young Woman's Christian Association started in 1870 as an auxiliary to the Ladies Christian Union. In those days it was primarily called "The Young Ladies' Christian Association," and the aim set down briefly in its first annual report was "to give help, entertain and show Christian kindness to young girls who have left modest country homes to find work in the city."

The first home of the Young Woman's Christian Association

was a not very large room on University Place. How the girls worked over that room! They made it attractive with rugs and hangings and pictures; they filled it with books and magazines and music. And then they waited for the young women to come and enjoy themselves.

Folk are more or less inclined to be skeptical about new things. The eager to help young ladies had announced that they were opening a room for the entertainment of lonely girls. They promised social evenings and parties and pledges of friendship—for nothing; and the shop girls and stenographers and lonely little school girls, who had discovered that the city gives very little for nothing, were frankly nervous about accepting the invitation. It was three months before the first girl stepped shyly into the attractive room and found that the promises were real promises of real things. Now, in the central branch alone, there have been 2,835 members, and in a year 10,012 guests. The central branch is only one of the thirteen Young Woman's Christian Association buildings that flourish in Greater New York—nine in Manhattan and four in Brooklyn.

Why Men are Bald.

In the "American Magazine" Dr. Arthur R. Reynolds, former health commissioner of Chicago, gives the following reason for baldness:

"The hats that men wear are the cause of their baldness above the hat line. Women also wear hats, but their hats are fastened to their hair and do not grip the head, as men's hats do. All other causes of baldness, such as infections, seborrhea, etc., affect both sexes alike, and are, in fact, more difficult to treat locally in women than in men, because of their long hair.

"How does the hat affect the growth of hair in man? By compressing the arteries, the veins, the lymphatics, and to some extent the nerves that supply and nourish the hair. It is not because the hat is hard or soft or that it keeps the head too hot. It is because the hat band compresses the vessels and starves the roots of the hair. Caps may do the same thing, but caps as a rule do not grip the head so tightly as hats do.

"Baldness usually begins at the summit of the crown toward the back part, at the distant and weaker part of the vessels furnishing the circulation. In such cases the pressure has been on the vessels on the side of the head. Sometimes the baldness begins above the forehead, and is the high forehead type of baldness. In these cases the pressure has been upon the vessels of the forehead. Sometimes the head is bald low down in the back, where the pressure has been upon the vessels in this region. When the head is completely bald on top the pressure has been on the entire vascular supply of the scalp.

As To Spelling.

An Ohio man, writing to an Ohio newspaper voices a protest against present methods of spelling as follows:

As to whether English spelling is improving or getting worse, I can't think there is room for two opinions. How can any one familiar with the spelling of the eighteenth century, of Shakespeare, of the Paston Letters, to go no further back—how can he doubt there has been a fairly steady betterment? There is room yet for a vast deal more, and, despite the old fogies, it is coming, fast or slowly. That we have botched the spelling of a few words which our forefathers spelled more simply only illustrates the truth that there are back eddies in all streams.

Maintain the historic continuity of the language? A dead language cannot escape change, much less a living one. Much of our crooked spelling we cling to for the sake of etymology. If a word has certain cranky endings, we know it is French; if certain cranky beginnings we know it is Greek. Maybe our Hellenists know how the old Greeks pronounced ph. ps. pn. mn. phh and the like, and of course, they want to preserve the linguistic continuity. But is it worth the price? Not long ago I quoted in your columns Paul's saying that the psychical man cannot receive the things of Spirit of God, and the printed made it "physical." To the ear the two words are distinct enough, but they are everlastingly tripping the eye. Why not transliterate the Greek as we pronounce it and spell one with an "s" and the other with an "f"? Half the modern European languages write it "f." We ourselves do in a few words which we have derived through these other tongues, as "fancy," "frantic," "faro." We took over the Filipino as the Spaniard spelled him, but the islands we go on spelling our own classic way, with a "Ph."

Pastures and Meadows.

How necessary the building of a strong boney structure is fundamental in animal-husbandry, is a circumstance of which the farmer is too seldom reminded. A great many animals do not get a right start in life because bone-building material is deficient in their pasturage. It is no less true, that range cattle bought for fattening are often rickety and cannot be brought to a profitable weight, because strengthening of the frame can not go hand in hand with the putting on of flesh. Bones are built of phosphate of lime as every one knows. But fodder and grass are deficient in this, if the soil of pasture and meadow do not readily supply it. Permanent pastures are very prone to be ill supplied with lime. Evidence of this is everywhere to be seen in the prevalence of sour grasses and in mossy patches indicating a sour and un-aerated soil. Protected from action of the atmosphere by the sod, the organic matter does not properly decay, the clay in the soil becomes sticky, bacterial life wanes and as the air cannot penetrate, the clovers and sweet grasses die out.

The value of a pasture lies not only in the quantity but in the nutrient quality of its grass. An abundance of clover is essential because it augments the soil nitrogen and helps the other vegetation. Nitrogen makes flesh. But clover does not flourish without lime. In spite of the high price of meat, many farmers are but ill paid by their cattle. Much is due to the fact, that the animals do not get a chance for vigorous growth. Denmark, Holland, the Frisian and Holstein provinces of Germany, all celebrated for their stock, pay much attention to making "fat meadows." An important factor in their treatment is liming. For lime tells here as almost nowhere else.

The pasture soil is very liable to sour. Lime corrects this. It crumbles the clay so the air can penetrate. It develops bacterial life and decays the animal and vegetable matter, digests it as it were, so that the plant foods it holds can be absorbed by the grass. The phosphates of the manure, fixed in insoluble form by the iron and alumina oxide of the soil, are liberated by lime and become available to the plant, and through them, for the bone of the cattle. More flesh means more nitrogen and that, as we have said, means lime for the clover. Attend to the pastures and meadows now with lime that acts most quickly. Quick action is due to solubility and the hydrate and fresh ground lime are its most soluble forms. On the lawns of the department of agriculture, it is distributed with a spreader even on fresh green grass, so there is no fear of its hurting the immediate growth. It is not necessary to wait until spring to lime grass lands. The winter time is most favorable for the purpose of giving an early and vigorous start.

LITTLE TALKS ON THRIFT

By S. W. STRAUS
President American Society for Thrift

thrift in every form.

Let those young men bent upon spending every cent consider the principles that guided Sir Thomas Lipton up the pathway of success, who because of his thrift in the beginning of his business career was enabled to indulge his passion for yacht-racing, something the thriftless young man, no matter how much he desires to cultivate a "hobby" will never be able to succeed.

Some of the pupils in the Public Schools of Cook County, Illinois, no doubt, will some day be able to gratify expensive hobbies, for during the last year, field and garden school-home projects were made a part of the school course of study. Two thousand five hundred pupils took this course, renting land from their parents for cultivation purposes. The total amount earned by the pupils was more than \$15,000, one boy making \$370 from an acre of pickles. Practical lessons in gardening and valuable lessons in earning money were learned in this way at the same time.



Telegram Bureau: Rooms 121-125 Hotel Majestic, West Seventy-second Street.

NEW YORK, Jan. 29.—The "real"

Russian ballet has at last come to New York and conquered. The troupe is presided over by Serge de Diaghileff, who wears a monocle, and is surrounded by a bevy of the most gorgeous beauties that New York has ever seen. They are not slim and fairy like, but large, muscular women.

The company took Paris and London by storm but it was doubted if Manhattan would give them the same reception but it did. It is nearly six years since Pavlova and Mordkin captured the town for Russian dances. Many followed in their train and then came the fox trotters and relegated the Russian dances to the background.

The company lacks two dancers who have been prominent of late years in the Diaghileff seasons in Paris and London—Nijinsky and Karsavina. The man who has upheld the Russian and interpretative dances in New York is Louis H. Chaffin and he is pleased at the reception accorded the dancers more than anyone else.

The background for the dancers and the costumes were designed by Bakst and the music is the work of ultra-modern men like Stravinsky as well as music as old as Chopin.

Washington Square is fighting for its very existence. Every effort is being made by the old residents to prevent an invasion by business and industry—terms which in this instance mean the sweatshop. Washington Square is the last remnant of old New York which has escaped the destroying hand of an inharmonious modernity.

The row of houses from University Place to Fifth avenue, facing south, is the only remaining group of residences built with an eye to the principle of architectural unity. The Washington arch, designed by Stanford White and so reminiscent of the Arc de Triomphe in Paris, is one of the few monuments in New York which is not dwarfed and nullified by the proximity of high

buildings. Taken as a whole, the square furnishes a most satisfying and inspiring prospect when looked at down Fifth avenue. The home of Mark Twain is in the shadows of the square also are the are Lafayette and Brevoort where the one step has never encroached. The patrons play dominoes ad cubite, drink brandy and coffee and the women smoke cigars.

A man was taken to Bellevue the other day because he did not know there was a war in Europe. It has been suggested that he might have been sent to assist Claude Kitchen in his speeches for unpreparedness.

William F. Kirk has discovered why they call it "Little Old New York." He points to the thirty million dollar court house so tall and grand the fact that poor old women must scrub it for beggar's pay. The funnels of the city are running low and many workmen have been forced to receive a cut in pay while millions are being spent for show. They call it "Little Old New York" and perhaps they could not find a better name.

The halo of Anthony Comstock descended upon the head of John S. Sumner, who is a mild-mannered young man with a burning purpose. Comstock was distinguishable by his side whiskers and stern manner. Sumner is very meek looking but he has started on the trail of vice in a sensational manner.

His first coup was to arrest the editors of a magazine called the Parisienne which is located as far as Fourth avenue is from Paris. It is written mostly by a Bohemian crowd that gets the ideas from the French table d'hotes.

One sad incident in connection with the vice arrests is that it immediately creates an interest and booms the sale of the publication. It secures advertising that it could not secure in any other way.

some of the mills are putting out a product almost as pure as saffron. Of course there are some papers which are a bit off color as a matter of character.

To the Pacifists.
(Wheeling News.)

Here is a sentiment to which we respectfully call the attention of the pacifists:

"Who saves his country, saves all things
And all things saved, bless him
Who lets his country die, lets all things die
And all things dying, curse him."

Isn't This Fierce?
(Wheeling Intelligence.)

Affairs are decidedly out of joint when the government hesitated over admitting Mrs. Pankhurst, the militant English suffragist, as an immoral person, and the same government had assured Villa he would not be disturbed if he sought shelter in this country. Now what do you think of that?

Is Ours Worse?
(Parkersburg Sentinel.)

The United States senate has amended the Philippine self government bill so as to provide for the prohibition of the manufacture, sale or importation of intoxicating liquors other than native drinks. Does "native drinks" include that infamous West Virginia

product, "old hen"?

Even Taft's "Delighted."
(Parkersburg News.)

"I am perfectly delighted," wired William Howard Taft in congratulating the united Republicans of Pennsylvania on the senatorial candidacy of Philander C. Knox. Is Mr. Taft stealing somebody's party?

What We Do for Schools.
(Wheeling Intelligence.)

The first item in this table (first state audit, is the one that is likely to prove surprising to the people of the state, that of education. The amount expended from the state treasury last year for education was \$1,544,625.32, which was 41.29 per cent of the account expended for all purposes. The industrial and deaf and blind children's homes, the agricultural experiment station and the penitentiary cost 24.75 per cent. Education and state institutions, therefore, cost 66.04 per cent, or almost two-thirds of the entire cost of running the state's business, while the cost of the various offices, departments, commissions and boards, both elective and appointive, was only 13.67 per cent of the whole.

A Mess of Pottage.
(Morgantown Post-Chronicle.)

It takes a very long time for some people to learn from experience. About forty years ago, the state of Texas gave three million acres of land to an English corporation in exchange for a state capitol building. The building has been deteriorating in value ever since. The land, however, has been increasing in value. Originally it was estimated at fifty cents an acre. Last year less than one-third of it was sold for \$4,736,000. The other two-thirds is still held by the corporation. It was a clear case of selling the birthright of the people for a mess of pottage, and a very poor quality of pottage at that.

The Parkersburg Revival.
(State Journal, Parkersburg.)

Tomorrow sees the opening of the second week of the simultaneous revival. The movement has grown by leaps and bounds and is under such headway that this coming week is expected to see such a development of interest as has never attended a movement of the kind in the city.

Roses and Hats.
(Parkersburg News.)

Candidates are blossoming forth like the rose in June and when the primary arrives in the month of roses it is indicated that the ring will be filled with hats, many of which will look the worse for the battle the next day.

SANCTUM VAUDEVILLE

Nodd—Thank heavens! my wife doesn't know where I was last night. Todd—Do you?—Life.

"Do you believe in luck?"
"Of course, I do. Aren't the other fellows getting it all the time?"—Detroit Free Press.

Porter—Boss, you sho' am dusty. Patron of the hotel—All right, George. You may brush off about ten cents' worth.—Lehigh Burr.

"Shall we go to the movies, play bridge or stay at home?"
"Why not stay home? We can always go to the movies or play bridge."—Judge.

Mrs. Casey: The doctor says yo hov appendicitis, Tim!
Mr. Casey—Och, Norah, Norah! Whoy wor ye so foolish as to show him yer bank books?—Dallas News.

Judge—Why did you commit a second theft after you had just been acquitted of the first one?
Prisoner—I had to pay my lawyer, your honor.—Boston Transcript.

Hubby (about to travel)—Well, I'll drop you a line from every town I get to.
Wife—Do, dearest, do! Even if it's only a check.—Sydney Bulletin.

Uncle Ezra—The papers say that skating has become popular in New York this winter.

Uncle Eben—Ha! ha! Them city people are fifty years behind the times. Land sakes, it was popular over on Nelson's pond way back in '59.—Puck.

The vicar—Hullo? What's all this?
Tommy—The funeral of the mole, father.

The vicar—But I thought you buried Mr. Mole last week.
Tommy—Yes, but we dug him up, 'cos we've got friends to tea.—Passing Show.

"Mrs. Van Wombat's buffet lunch made a hit with the men present."
"Something new?"
"At a woman's lunch, yes. In addition to the fruit salads and macaroons, she provided a few ham sandwiches."—Pittsburg Post.

PNEUMONIA CAUSES EATH.

Bernard McDonald, aged seven months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McDonald, of 803 Baltimore street, Glen Elk, died at 12:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon following a short illness of pneumonia. Funeral services will be held at 8:30 o'clock Sunday morning at the McDonald home and the burial will be at Buckhannon. The funeral party will go to Buckhannon on the Sunday morning train.

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